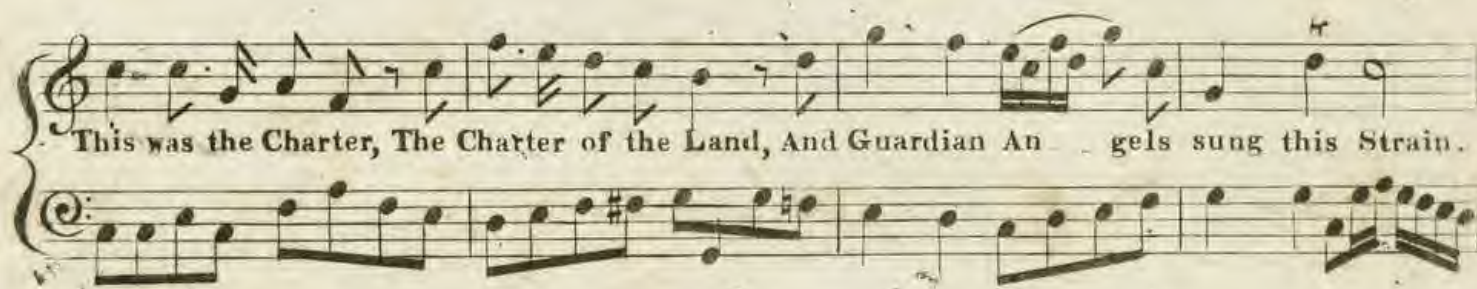
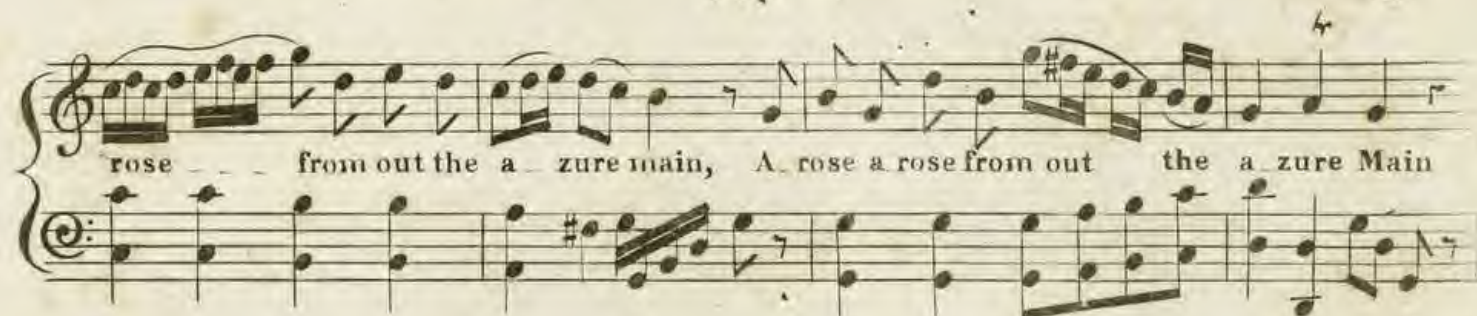


RULE BRITANNIA,

NEW YORK Published by W. DUBOIS.



The Nations not so blest as thee,
Must, in their turns, to Tyrants fall,
While thou shalt flourish great and free,
The dread and envy of them all.

Rule Britannia:

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke,
As the loud bass that tears the Skies,
Serves but to root thy native Oak

Rule Britannia:

Thee, haughty Tyrants ne'er shall tame,
All their attempts to bend thee down,
Will but arouse thy generous flame,
But work their woe and thy renown.

Rule Britannia:

To thee belongs the rural reign,
Thy Cities shall with Commerce shine,
All thine shall be the subject Main,
And ev'ry Shore it circles thine.

Rule Britannia:

The Muses still with Freedom found,
Shall to thy happy Coasts repair,
Blest Isle with matchless Beauty crown'd,
And MANLY hearts to guard the Fair.

Rule Britannia: